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Vol. 2 WILL BE PRODUCED IN JOY... and not so raw. Love is the guide.

An ugly document.
A beautiful death.

A dysfunctional duo. Cheered on. Preyed upon. Cheered on.

I'm quite certain as to why this union never was.

And I'm certain I'm half wrong.

Deeper than any of our mutual abuse.

A scorn for a scorn. A cut for each cut. Ten thousand cuts.

And ten thousand fires for each cut.

And the cuts our parents endured. And their parents.

Trickle down cuts.
Trickle down fires.
Trickle down despair and hate.

Until I could hate no longer.
Ahhhh who am I kidding.
I hate writing this and

I hate the life I lived and I hate what I've become.

There are more than two sides to a story Especially When you have loved and lived a Public life online In full view.

But fuck every one of you.

Every boring person who

Needs to put their interpretation of life

Their projection of their issues

on

What was an us.

Fuck you all.

Unless your father was a child raping fireman.

Unless your father was a child, wife beating rapist.

Unless you have sold your ass on the streets.

Unless you have lived and crime'd to survive

On the streets.

Not the Iowa streets
The streets of Chicago and
It's horrid, bland suburbs

We're
from a dead era
from the
surplus generation.

The era of
Where
A poor persons effort to
do anything outside of servile
Survival
became humor....
For the professional and for
the careerist
And to those who had given up
and in
on the dream of
what love could be
just
for security.

Colonel Sanders
the
Downtroddens false profit of
Can do.

wealth defined definition ignored By all but those in low rent pain. Who dream of more. The dream of love has yet to be realized. By anyone. Ever.

Well
Maybe someone
Who lives deep among
the big leafs.

Definitely in the future.

After the third world war.

We worship the illusion of love.
The greeting card
synthetically scented with rose, smell
good.
And

we worship
Chocolate with
more wax
In it than
cocoa bean.

Don't let her fool you.

She wasn't the only abusive ass - hole in this

Less than holy
un-holy relationship.

I remember it all.

The bully I was
And the bully she was attracted to.
The owner I became
till death do
tell her what to do
her turn on
something I could never own,
never sell and
never tell.

I could blame it on Philosophical growth Growth like a cancerous tumor.

I blame most conflict The world over Big and small on that... On this...

The pursuit of a philosophical truth.

The break of a philosophical pact.
The fight over
concrete belief
VS.
organic, collective thought

But the place we came from brought us to a mutual understanding.

We wanted to see
the world burn
to
look like the abandoned
factories and
Mills and
strip malls
Built to create jobs
Left for us
our
Gen X
left for us to
get depressed
in our forgotten zip code.

We wanted school
we desperately did
We dreamed of it...
throughout
our
20 some years

We imagined what it would have been like If our parents had that educated life Or their parents a grandparent with a formal mind.

We tried.

We did.

No one Not one of you give ups Can say we didn't try.

I wish we knew then what the psychology of today the occult whisperings of yesterday our day knew now.

The depth of the problem All the layers
All the reasons
All the fingers
fucking all of
the holes
never filling
the void
of love
we have always felt
and will die
feeling
the void
the depth of
the abyss.

No puppy dog and

No Slice of pizza
Will ever fill the lack of love
for our inner child
of the overworked and
underpaid and
tragically ignorant
parents

I found new mother and father.

And I endure.

We have a quality I think most share.

We like to share.

And share we have

So I share this book with you.

It's all true. My truth.

And I wonder looking back on our past truths both collective and separate If any of it is True?
Was it ever?

Or does truth fade with time?

And now I say so long.

The world's greatest love story was never to be.

We are just as typical as You or me.

The ugly division
The placing of blame

Unhealthy in Unhealthy out

Tooth and claw in.
Tooth and claw out.

Public image in Public image out

The facade of strength masks the fear and loathing and shame and righteous sorrow

We Both Share.

To show weak in the shadow of Tooth and claw is strength.

To love and live a life in the shadows is weak.

We came from brute. We end in it too.

We came.from ugly We end in it too.

The one regret.

I was religious in love.

The religion of love.

The belief of love.

Love is the rule.
The guide.
The water.
The warmth.

Abide.

Skeptic remains.

Funny thing
Religion was our
agreed upon enemy
the blame
for
division of the
masses and
classes
the fence
that keeps the margins
out.

The one outcome.
The only one I can see of value
In our twisted
And painful
And repressed
And distressed survival know as
Man and wife.

Was our fight of and against The religious mind

Funny how belief took us down

as we worked to erode it.

And I ran and I ran and kept on running the bullshit paper thin.

Your bullshit

I'm full of shit
You're full of shit.

Shit in.
Shit out.

I don't like feeling sorry
For who I am
or who I was...
For how could I know
who I was
until I became
who I am...

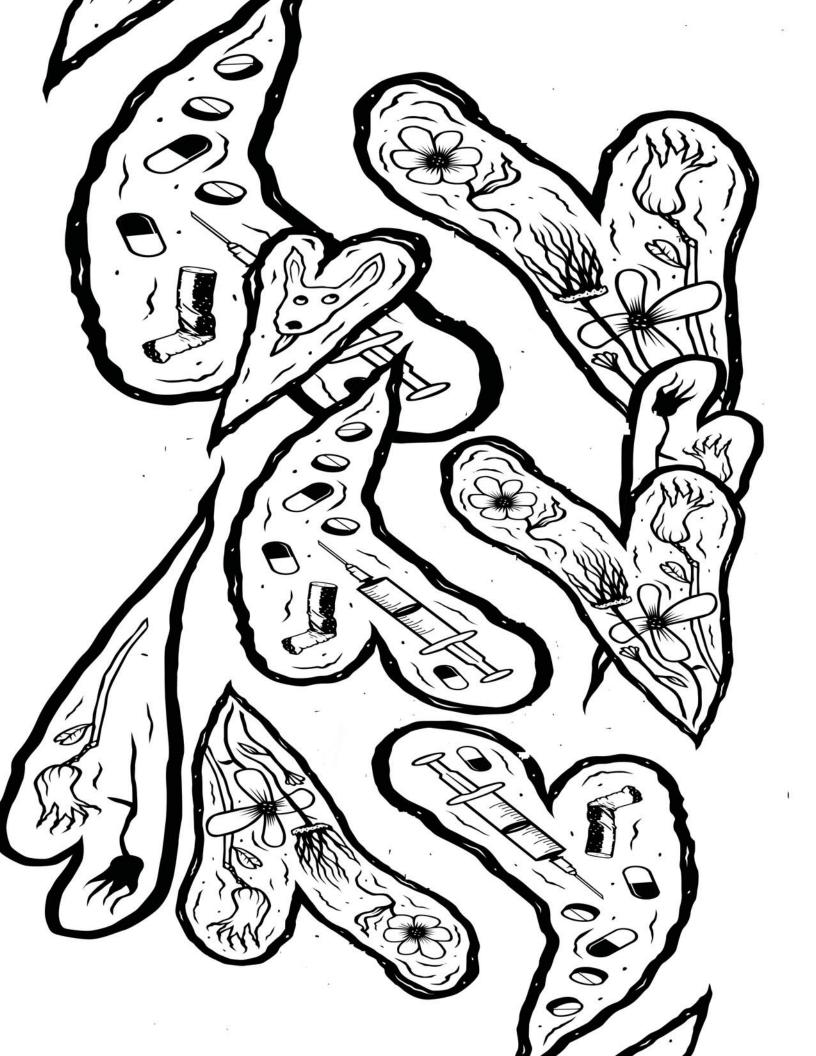
It's all one
I'm all one
and
we most likely
are
all one.

I am sorry for what I did when ever I hurt you my wife my old friend.

I don't know the person You've become.

Or maybe I became the person who had to run.

I'm sorry I ever hurt you.



## como quiera y y fobiaHi my dear Shane,

Sadly English only has one word for love. We have to explain and modify it with other words so people will understand.

Good will for me is the basic love towards mankind. It's the hello to strangers on the street and may extent to the compassion to help others (strangers) based upon their humanity. The condition of this love is based on their humanity and needs and our compassion and empathy. This is probably the closest to unconditional love

There is the love of those near and dear to us through relationship. We see and know who they are and that is reciprocated. We love each other as we are and the desire to meet each other's needs is reciprocal. The ability may not be the same, but the care and desire is there. The condition for this is seeing and knowing which evoles into close connection and deep care.

The love of family, arbitrary close connection. I had two families and there was for me a difference in manifestation. Love for the family that raised me... Was very difficult. It was a bit of Stockholm syndrome. My adoptive mother was very mentally ill and at the same time brilliant. It was rough but as you know after 20 years of being shunned she called fornme on her deathbed and we reconciled through mercy and grace. I then was there for my father showing him love through mercy and grace. I had to

contunually let go of my resentment. My dad did his best to show his appreciation. The condition for this love is bases on them having been my "primary caregivers" in childhood. It was a very hard love with lots of mercy and grace.

My genetic family.... Loving my full sister is easy. We are so different in beliefs and worldview, yet at our deepest core we cannot help but be compassionate, honest, sincere, bombastic and introspective. We also have similar faults. We connect in a magical way. My father, he gets more of the goodwill love with the genetic thing. Cousin Lucky is a tyrant, full of PTSD, anxiety and controlling. Everything is on his terms. I am currently loving him at a distance.

I could probably write a book dissecting love and make continuous edits and rewrites.

Trust... That is a big one. I have a high bar for trust. There is a "trust" that is really taking a chance or gambling. This is for people I don't have experience with. I may have a good feeling that I would take a chance with them, but I know to have it only be about something I am willing to have go wrong.

There is a "trust" to see if I can actually trust: repeated chances I take with a person and if overtime they prove themselves... Trust forms. When trust is broken in a big way... Especially by someone I love, I make sure I avoid being in a position to

be disappointed. I can still love them either for the current relationship, or if that is damaged, with general goodwill, if they are a family member then I must use mercy and grace. Trust is earned over a long period of time after bigger and bigger chances have been taken and the person has proven themselves to be trustworthy.

It comforts my heart that you are seeing Steven. Thank you for receiving this gift. I love you in the best way possible...for who you are. There may be parts of you I don't know and haven't seen; we all have hidden parts and we sometimes even hide from ourselves. My house is filled with reminders of you. I see you daily and love you daily for who you are and your generosity.

I wish you love, mercy, grace and healing in your trip and meeting with Linda.

You put it so beautifully." Msybe compassion in one sliver of love."

Protect yourself. Surrounded your most wounded parts with compassion and love. Feel my maternal love and warmth.

Love, Mama Nikki

odd as it feels The guarded larly.
Love must be guarded regularly. those who lack the wanth of a loving heart or are too Board to Notice will look to Hold on Hunt, the love you so readily share Not an easy task to Love + Stark trout love who le afthe same time using coution. let Reason guide our love-WO LONGUED FOO

I could litterally Swim in her warmth and love the feeling was hal tangible il was incredible. I haven't a clue as to why I pushed away this Kind of Geeling so much those Cold Days Were Mistakes. BROKE

the trends of today are the industries of tomorrow. Your full is your future factory YouWhim, Your Work. Consumption and Commerce. Dreams and Do. Live and Die. the frends of your day are the industries of formariow.

Your Whims become your Work Exploration dies lime Stops. and You grow old HOLD ART as Religion Keep Culture as Compass. Once Mostered, Move Along.

Conception 1- 3/01 water Control 7 Sharing FreeDom omadadce Nowledge. -Snaling. VISION S VISIONARY -caring: -Appreciate FORCE #mp4/se thewil HAVE -1PE Comfort Feel Hear: Mon Conditional ENCHANTMENT Play Certainty Honest energy SUBMISSION Romance Trust Value Creation Clairity: Gulfeeling SPANK VARYING Degrees Show ALLOT Self Pafferice Accepting Understanding conditional Amonent fleeting or forever - Differing helds

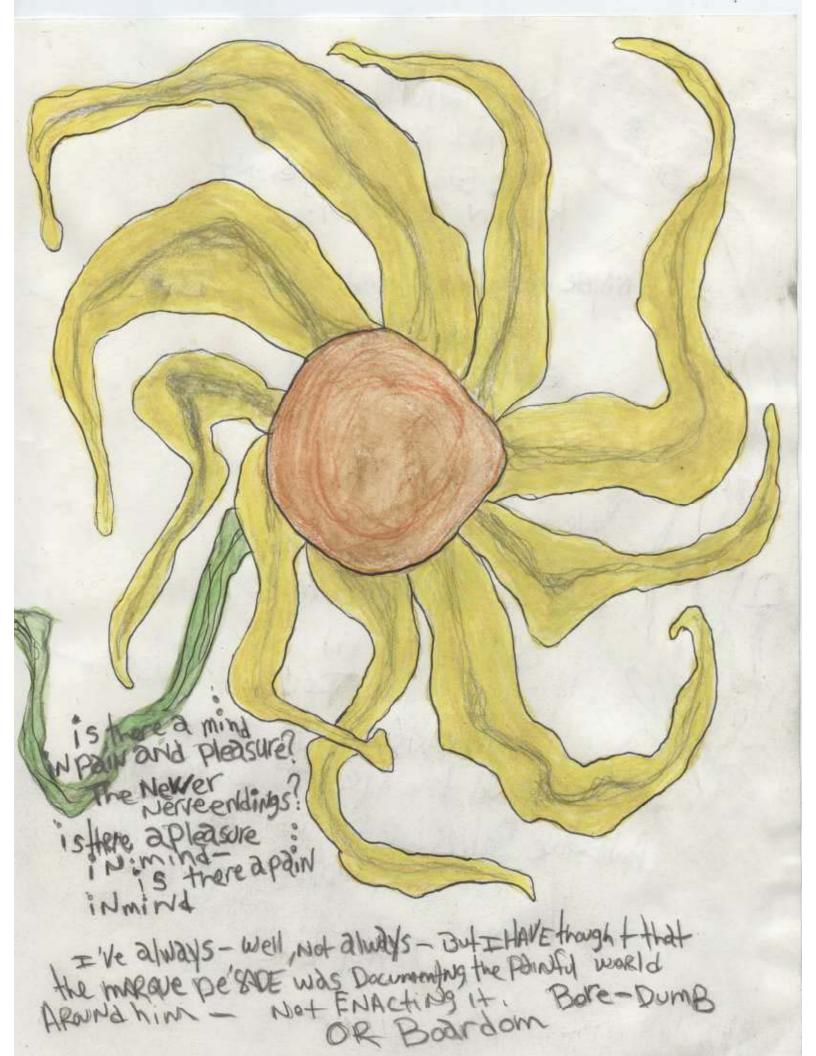


A Word of Control Afeeling of Dispair Flating ike the Salf Shaker Staker Collection one Moving one Eurther.

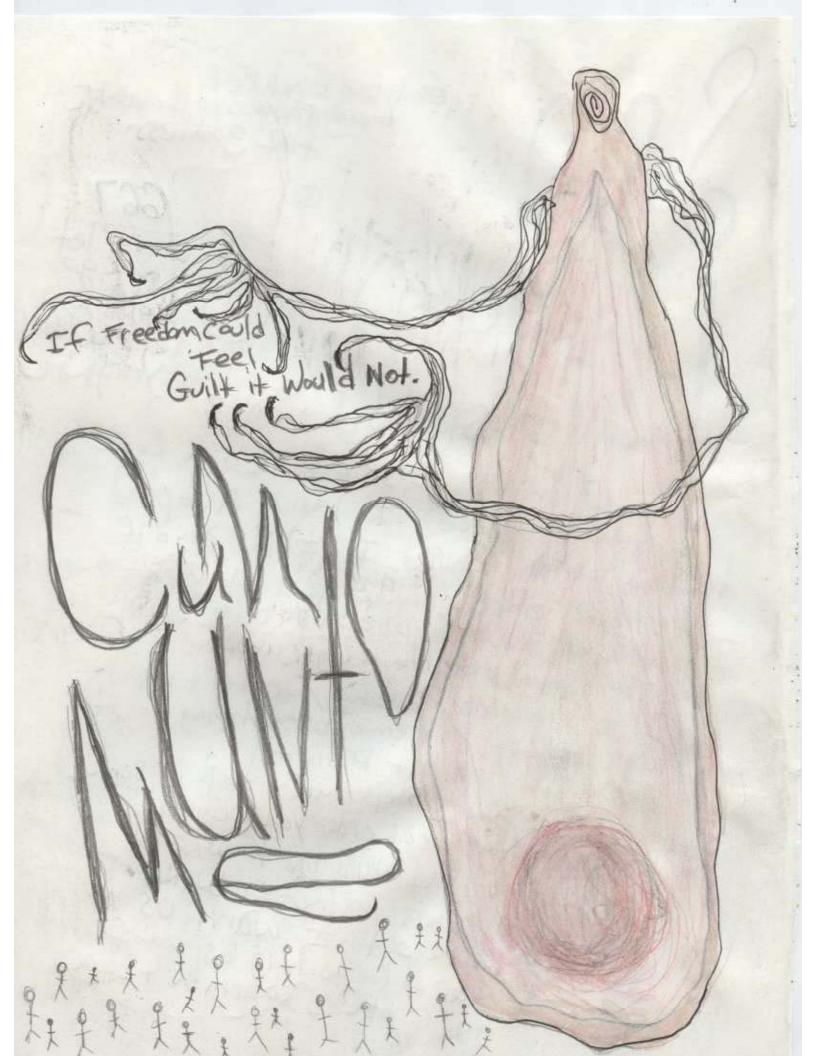


Love is Rare Most use just for Warm the When one loves they can be used one way love hat lacks Heart he evilest of Slave creators the Subhissike who revies from tre Bottom. meir need are of the ASS dof the Heart

falk long enough about Freedom ... Forget what it Means. Never ending pleasure Vour curse offers blessing alk long enough about Hearege What it feels munication.



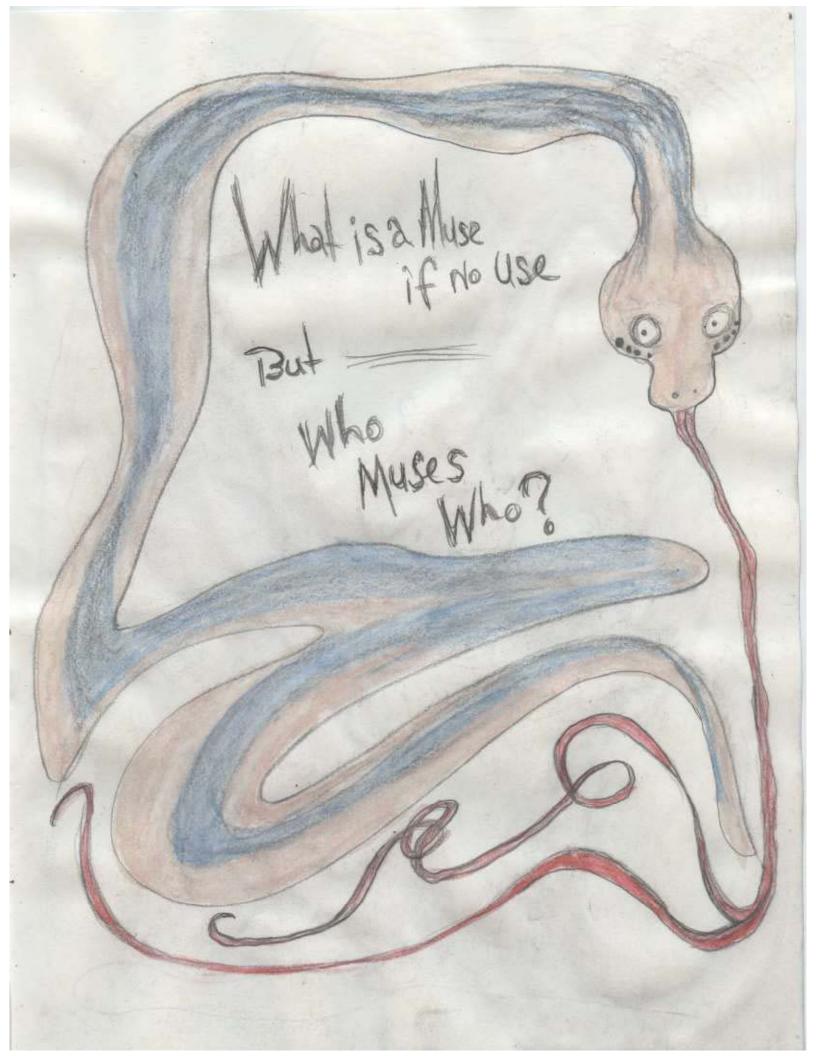
Not ART INDUSTRY Now Sad Sporting event Known as gallen. MAYBE IN the ARt is mind - ARTIST MIND We or maybe I'm eternally lonely and a SAP less We find our ANswers and our Selves through a muse and I See I'M my perfect muse The Answers I Ignore AND the lies I Jump at And the Selves of my selves PAST Present - Future



Love is ... and die in front of You my lake. sit in Front of You each DAY Sorrow and Pain ON my face - yours to enjoy. As I sit and Dream AS I SH and Die in front of You each DAY allittle more. AND She laughed at my Profile my Head has become fat Intellectual NOW-WIN.

hen envior Nor sare orn apar had to be-marge to be-marge the same alling of Selves --of a Person Who Seeks Nice could also Be a fell

Who is Disobel for? is it a moment life time 18 IT LONELY AT TIMES? 15 Lonely what Drives
those who DisoBey-What Drives a Person to trick?
Them selves?
Who Dathell Disposel For Control Who Do they Disober for for ?? Who Can You ever Disober But? Self I THINK Disobel can be fun ... The Spectator? But for Who? When You Bring Usilly Trifual walte credit All Police DUA COMPONENT AND N the RHUN She mind o TheRitua Jour Ritial WILL BE WON + OWNED By the forgotor COMPONEN



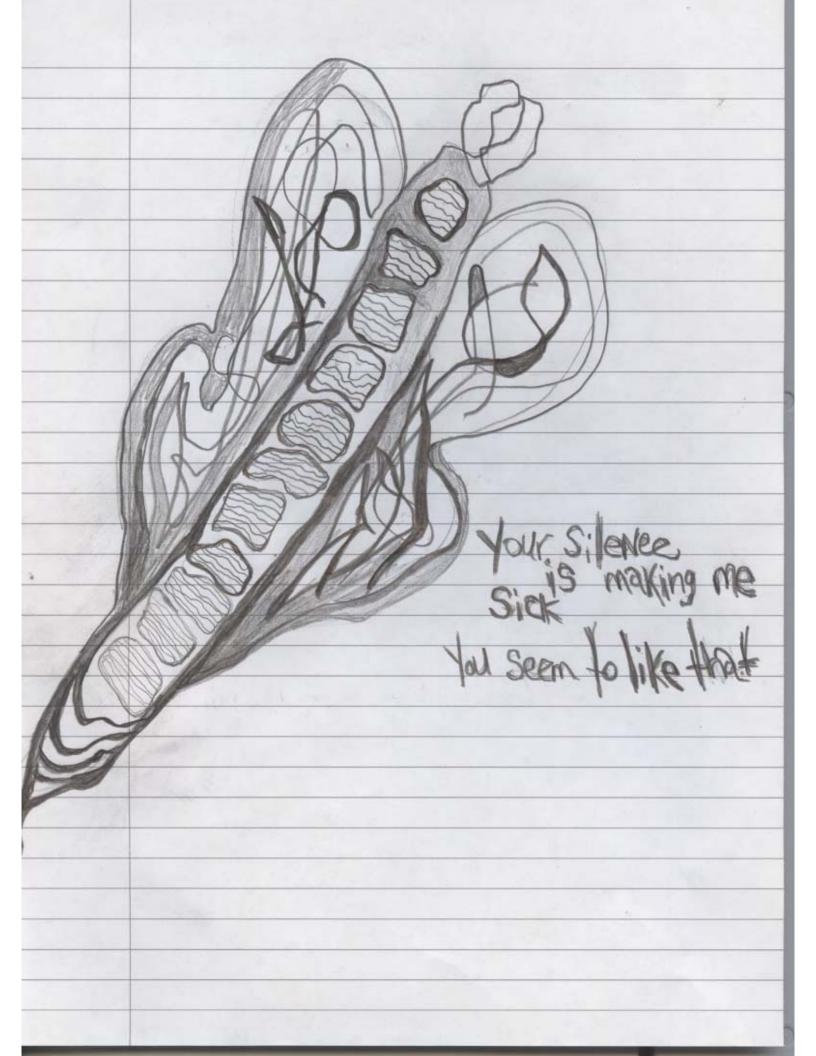


devare fre eyes of Nice! ne Sucubus You cantrust ABIT more That the Smile + Nice. Nice is face. Love is Not face. Hear



the Philosophy
Strength
Never lets A Pelson
Be Weak
Thou can't
Be Weak
Vou can't
Heal

Ownership Creates the State ree tobe hurt Ownership is



I from Don't forgive Your mother You can never Another Love Another I fou port understand Your Father You can never Amother. End Your mother IN the Fjohler of Another IN the Flower of Another find Your father 1 / Your Mother You can never Love Your Self I fyou Dout foggive yo You cam never trust Your self.



he Dreamer who Dates I wingthat Dream
and Henry at I wingthat Dream
And Because they have taken life on
IN EN Beautiful Flight of feeling
fellow Dreamer
fellow Dreamer
and hurt us if close.

Groups of all kinds Depend
on Joiners
They Dependent those
Who follow
Not Contribute
Not Contribute
Never Colaborators Clubs, Groups, Orginizations, Religion All Depend upon those Who follow All Depend up.

The Follower

Avalue With No Value

Avalue With No Value

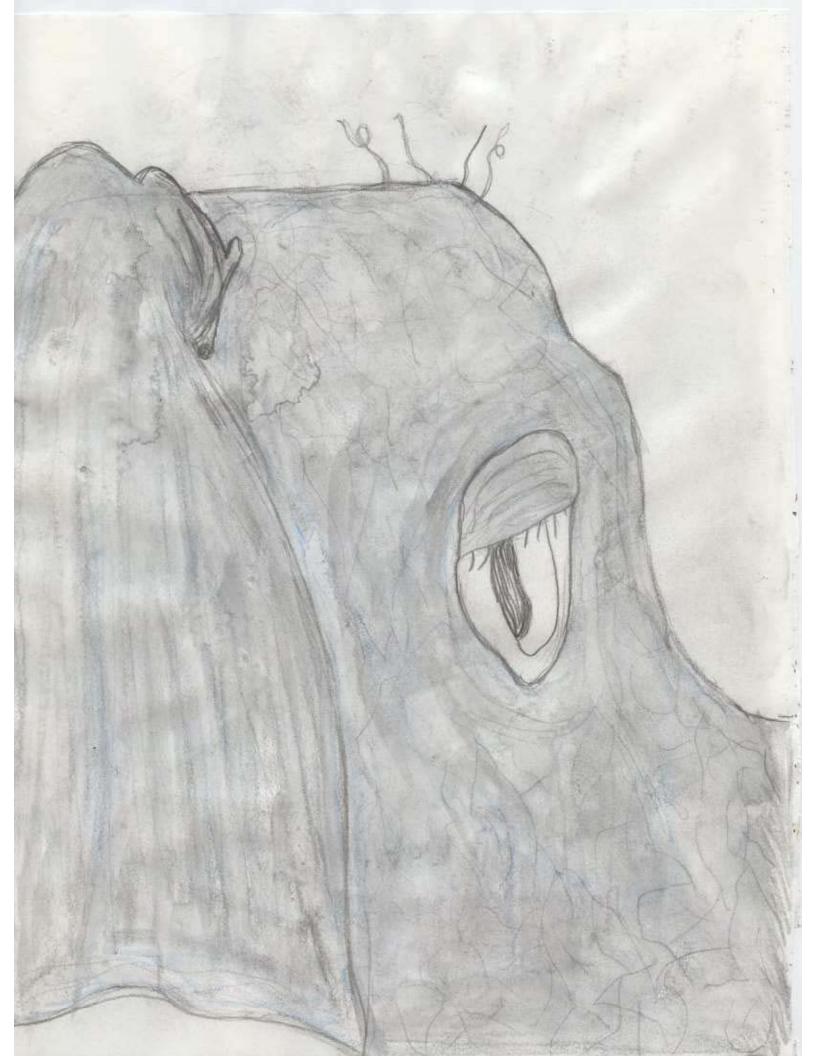
Appropriate two Price

Looking to be owned The Followers !!! WANTE Be the Rock (?)

What the Stream !?

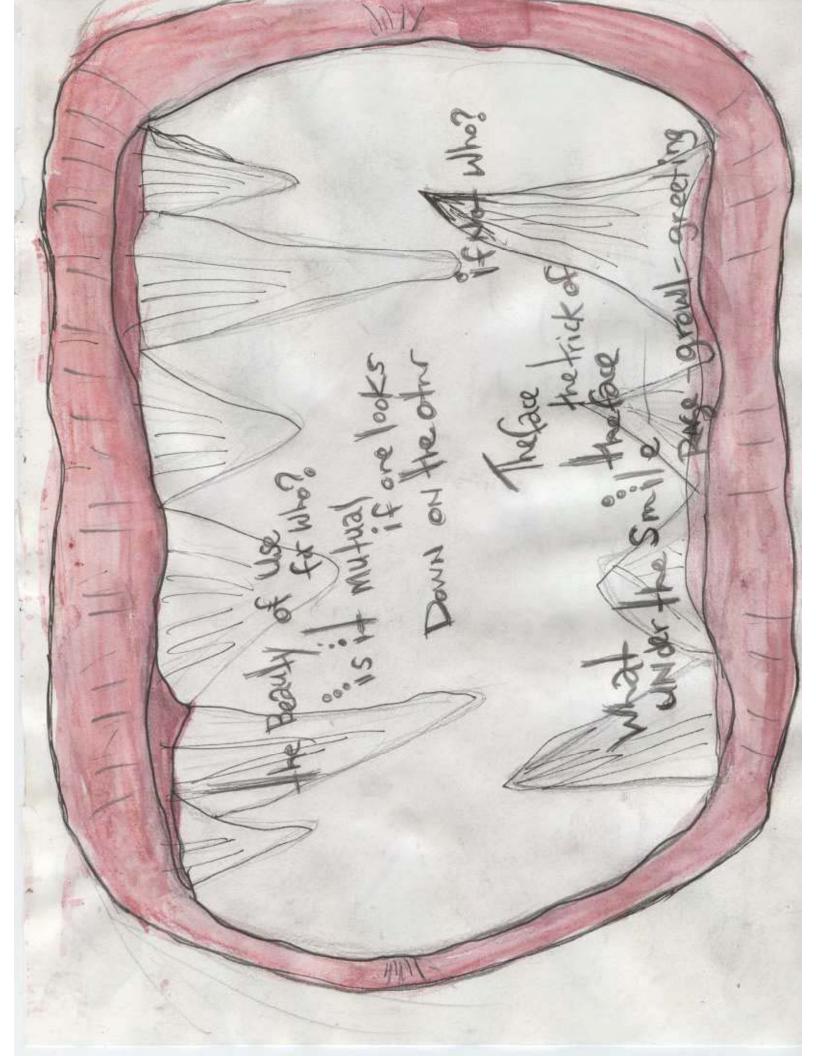
The Rest !! Ask A lot of 110 Questions

the gift of time given can include the expectation of times of times of their opportunities.



jight has Never existed IN he tusk But IN the Elephants Huge Facking Brain 19ht is Right vs. Wall of life Domand Autce Intelegence SUBMISSION Power HAS ZERO La For With Love Love
Power HAS ZERO La For With Land

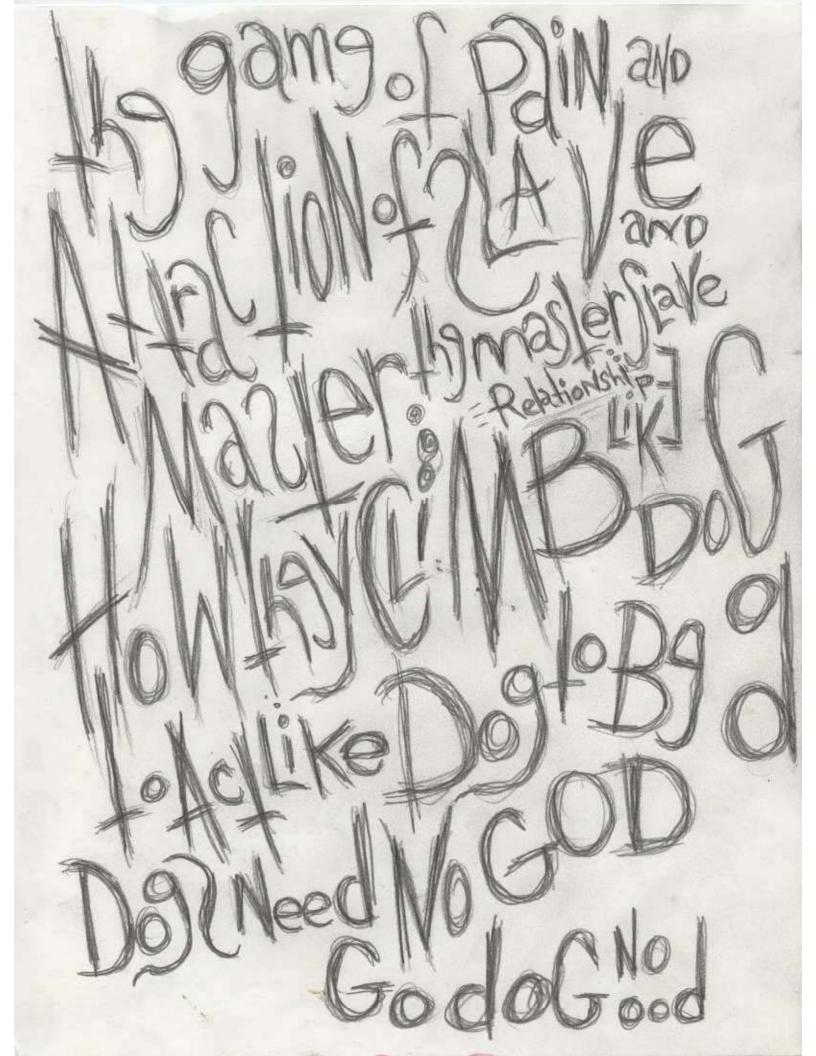




to forget the flesh or the laighter the Smile or fre Salfy lick Between her thighs to Consider the entienty of her Body mind her foture Love Not Petty Consideration and the lack there of.



If our Rossonfolive 15 Survival Not Spiritual that could also the Woman is love for they give life to live... of Needing



truggle and Unity or unity in Struggle Make life Bareable The Subconcious Bearable Redizing a moment IN ORDER to HAVE JOY he offer Struggle is More
then yours the offer = "past" ABSOLVED OF STRUGGLE

I guess I toold Be locked Upon as sad. I All AWAY When you give it All AWAY to Be loved. OR MAYBE IT'S The ultimate Sutile Act When Sex Ritual envoke a living Person Consent is a must otal Destruction is what You seekthese Dexually liberated "Actors" Itale No, Interest in the Creation of Chaosi LOR Creations Benefit Sex Ritual is one os and for CREATION Soit is fucked Soit is Done

200

"Serenity is Self Preservation" - IAN



the prtist Methe Artist Draw out our homesty Dishonesty I the Duty of the Aptist to Nurture - feelings the ARTIST Must give of them selves Until their is No Self left to give.
Nothing Tormer Self.
A Shell of Former Self. A Guide A Teacher fre need ART fills the need to guide others.

Steve Comitment - towast? equalify - What level, Who's the Judge DOMINANCE/SUBMISSION - to Who? S Love a Concept is it a feeling is it like Might AN After the Act emotion is the feeling We Derive After Pleasure Same as Might is a feeling we perive After Afight: Survival. Opposits Adict Love Might pointive feelings of Power - A Drug

toget that leash? Who Worl? the Whip? fre Dospair of? of life the Pain Play mocks Real Missery PAIN- PASSION-PERVERSION can befelt Heart + mind felt epends on Henest emotions to

An AssHole FOR Love OR CONTrol Love AND CONTROL When Speaking With AN Asstole When Listening to AN Asshole Grease frem UP. Butter that holes Sitting silent is Invitation for the Asshale to Shit When others lessens

its them feeling less than others.

It is a feeling Money and it comes After Syrvival and is Afterting Money AReward

Your Charecter
is in What Youhid
What You hid
What You hid

How Marly times
Can a heart Break
Before the Person
Deflates?

What love could extect You might have to lave Show your lave At a Pie eating contest to agirl who Not What Love is Who only KNOWS Control ... Being Controlled. and Controlling. the towo sides love coin. More Ple Any one?

Said fre chicago Accountant the Road Sage of the Day

the feeling of MIGHT
Not to be mistaken for Strength. But the feeling of MIGHT MiGHT Just Justify the Consumption The Domination of Wealth over intent The Domination of Privledge over ABILITY The Domination of Nepotism Over earned Position The Domination of the Cheat over the trusted over the trusted whats to Step you? I the feeling of Guilt Not the feeling of Justice Not the feeling of Co-operation. Just the fleeting feeling of might.

The involentary Act of love
And the will
of love
and to be loved
The will to love
is the Actil
of will
Submission.



the Heart Betraved ppens But once Moment Loves inception. Black metal trails wear make up to Hide the paper circles under their eyes.

But the mind Will What the mind gets Do Weget We ( ) Doserve! Do We get We !? What we !? Deserve? what We saw? Doweget We Count? maybe All the time he Sounds of madness of insomity of humility

Love Not Shared.

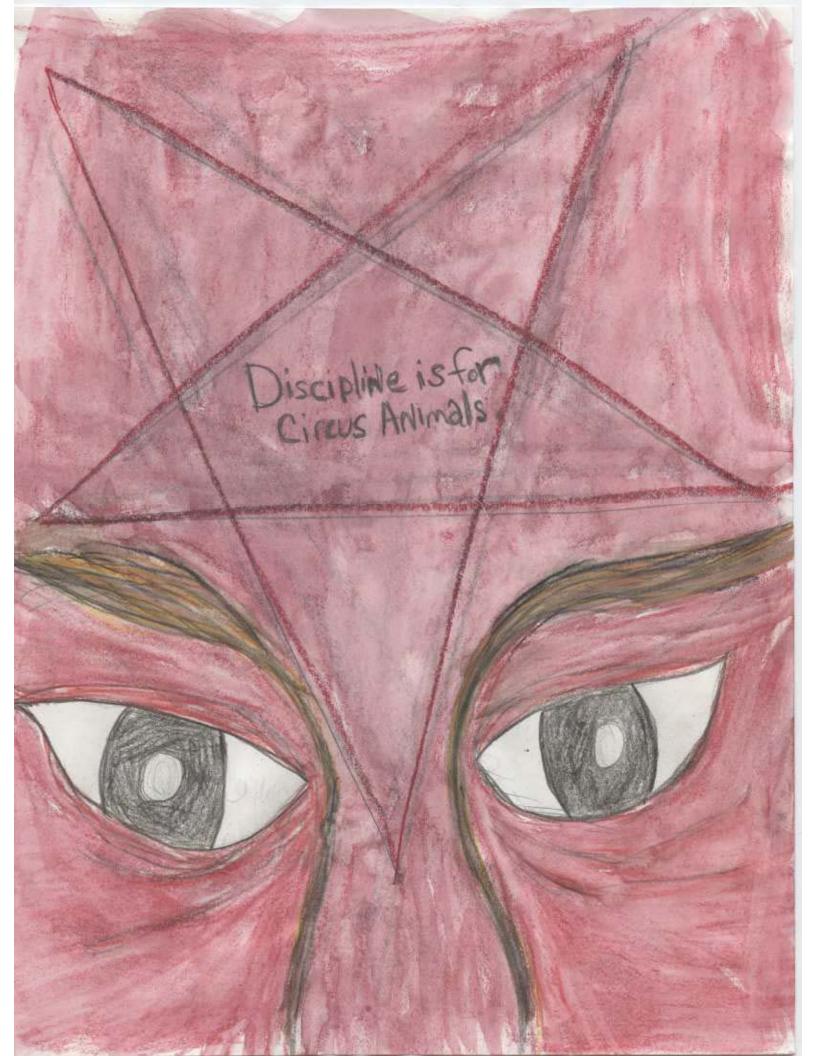
15e from a broken Hear.

CONSUME YOU the Smell of Pussy oh could Just Bat ANd Wear it I could Almostife I Almost entlife hat a cunt Consume You live to lick Ambiter DAY 3 athein Puss/Juice

Carl there ever be a love of love of We can Never Lave An Class Equality of love Domanance, Submission We exit the loveless era and the Paint is one of love and thate And We enter the era of love you can't Have true love Without total equality.

Victims turn Predators Sometime Just at night the Predator You've faller in Love With that you need Love is magic when We Want We forget and haveforgot Predator-Victim Sometimes our Barges one PASS
one Polyted Priver or side Stream For a factory.

those Who enjoy/life and trose Who Do not Sharing Self is love When a lover Hidestrem Elves they Might Not even Love themselves the Act of the fease showing self Sharing Self Might Be the most sadistic Act I only ask that you the Self Share self Be Will Share Will Be love Share love



Loo much Honest!

Creates a world of lies

Not enough Horlest

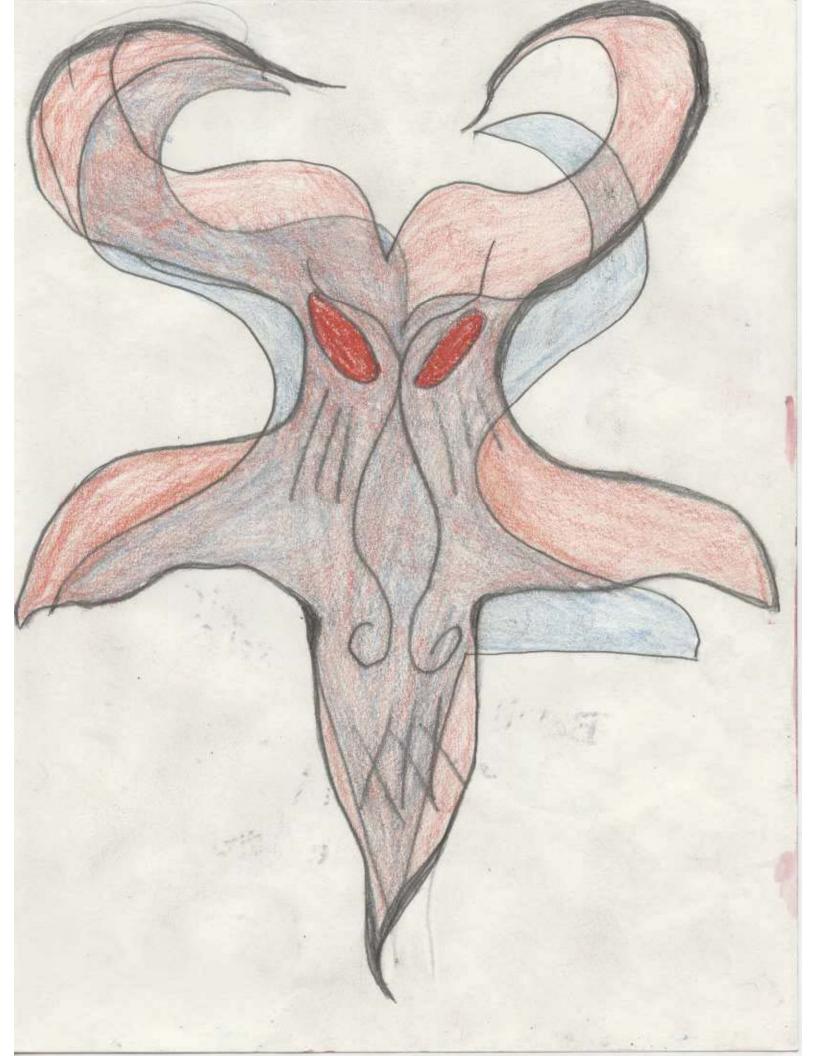
Creates a World of today.

Creates a World of today.

Tust enough horlest

Creates a State of Decline

Creates a State of Decline

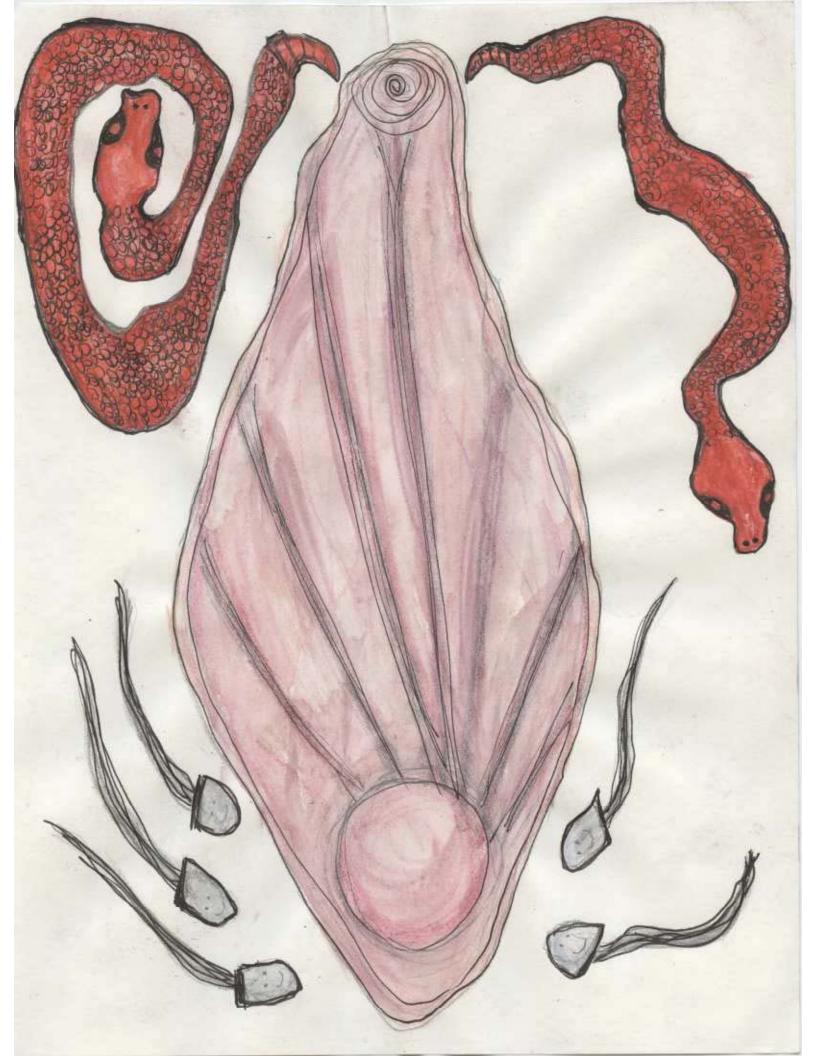


Tenius Never Limited the Stratais limited the Social Contract is limited the World order is limited You are limited if Genius is IneWorld of the Limited ANd Meder Genius.

oppinions limited - Genius Not.

the idea of Accepting All must be the idea of Being All

Could Love reside in the sniff of the OR 15 It IN the TIP of your Dick the nerve endings: Never Lie When feeling is ON Hand PHAHAIN Stinkie-Pink-je 115 if the warm Breath your ear? Whispered in your ear? Youho Euckid clims to orthewarm flesh thru, the Night HA the cling - Why cling, may be Love is Just Desperation or the love of A warm cunt Listenislave



the Strugle
Love
To be Loved
To understand love
The understand lov Love the Comodity

Sold to me to sell to me Heed Valentines Day is a made up thing Yet love Remains For the Love that lacks Definition Thre Love to mend abrokenthart Usedas glue to mend abrokenthart Isn't Love at all. Love 15 à moment pline

love is A moment : that / could Die on impact Nurturing the love to last the Love I show my Love thru Art

my sexuality is

RomAnce Love can be seen in tarlgible form through ART AND Productive + Polite Society. Love in it's tangible form can be seen in the eyes of the Lover and Loved

3/3

there is a targible formula for Love It includes Hate, List, Reason AND Illogic it includes more than I know But is as Simple as a smell Aglance AN Act of kindness Affection Kind, Care, Concern, Atlention, Affection Depth, Honesty, Integrity, fickle, touch Warmthy Fed, Full. Im Now Certain Loke Has: 1: Jarm Nothing to Do With Bitinger Harm NAVIDE Sorrow - Never HARM ALL Must me ANACT of Pleasure!

LANGE OF ISN'T & Map.

If I sn't A Bout
ONLY Self
Crused to ifused to TRICK MANTPULALE It will only serve to trick yourself All Projections onto Others Project Backon those Projecting them ImRubber Youregive Whatever you Wish/CURSE Bances off me/us/1+ AND Sticks to You.

We will continue to have communication I ssues jure until you upgrape your Primitive Language Structure Using Obstract Symbols you call words + Grahmer. Feeling is mandatory in the true + Deep UNDERSTANDING. You can feel throug Symbols of All Kinds as you know, using colors can also help set a tome OR VIBE. A Subconcious (if You're lucky - Concious) Attempt at Provokingafæling We Will continue to have Communication issues USING THE SYMBOLS YOU, CALL WORDS + GRAHMER A Primitive Language Structure.

Feeling 1s Mandatory IN the true + Deep Understanding. Color helps Set A VIBE - tork Always Sets Atork And Sometimes Symbols Stacked Just Right can Hit the Heart

Forget Help

3 Kameropue 1. Благостью (сих) (сатыштися) иологиоге, фрунстот, овоими, знами, ave soodere, opene, neg -спокаговые, можь к духовить nparmeraile, pagaeto, zgopobal reno (suspens number opposible commence enough 2. Прадуктог траненизание MMMMM rape, rait, warrang -Wowler (динамичная) 3. Тища смерти - мисо, porta, uje, recuck, siliga, spussi, askorono, masak отупение мозга, сознания

The had/has a real, original look. othen it hit me. The reminded me of a Movie Star. One Tyse to Maskebate to. A lot. Fuck, she was hot.

Huck, she was hot.

Hid as of yet that haven't

masjurbate of this thought and I Remember. I could Smell Her Wurlavilla Scent from across the table...

What if Death is as long as life ... What If You feel every Ownce of Decay...

Perhaps Hatishall and Wel

ALL Destine to that hell No Matter the life lived Maybe Just maybe 15 Your one and only Chance to experience Pleasure.

the Concept of love Could it be attend of Describe. Could it be a tool of control. Atool of Survival For those who lack the resources of Alife of Wealth If lake is a bird in flight Marrige is the cage TYPICAL NOT A MArrige of ARTIONS OR EXPLORATION OR APVENTURE MARRICE 15 For those Who need More than a hand up 14 15 for those who need A UNITED Front AMASK Help AND Fear and Anxiety old School

Religion and God
Work IN the open
The Shadows own Most
Destruction Remains
PARTICIPATION
Self. Destruction
is Self Workship.

half a Sleep thalf talkin in my Sleep I say know She says Why do you care? that moment that question Suspicions true And friendlast too the Constant Career Low Destruction hinking her Pussy her onlyworth the lack of heart from one who can not be loved. herWanth

19 1+ hardto my eyes into I could Do What I could Destroy You as You have I. guess that's What made me your.

Shirling Armor Carried her Away
from a life in of Noline = Given the Knight title But never the King Heartless Crown. Carried her, Away Not Knowing give me the Crown. What Comestirst He Bad Smell What Comes first He fist fight OR the Bad Wife How Many trust's Betrayed Because You had a Bad Wife.

Signed, The Bad Husbard

I Will Not.

After Pleasure As Might After the Act of Both Apictive Polar opposits. Love 15 born of freedom

might is born of Submission

and Slavery. and to be Love

Lere is Eleganice is fined Inrimp

Could make great 4100d\$ Thate Alove that could turn the World to Dust I halle Alove that can Geeze it All hold my land and heel it Heldm Hand Im Hand

ove depends on of Betrayal love to feel Betrayal everyfirme I KNOW YOU - My Mother You have always been mother my mother tour Deal Dysfunction Abuse I see Now have always you have always mother one Without a me Not worthy the Sallion of world wasted on you.

3

he Savior of the World Wasted on You. Wasted on you the Oceans Healthy & brong Wasted on Jou he Birds 1 \* light Brought to the ground

The Childs Worlderous View

Plucked out Lockon

the Mountains Runuth Over furned to Dust You MaMa Never Love'd me So I turned to You I feel for you The strongest love ever the Day You ask'd if Lestories of Jurned me on When I Said No I Justed You off Are moment I Lost Your Respect Had I only Known have took to your Heart VOLAR+ - RAPE FUCK-RAH

emas / nalloded e geve s Landed

etrama hat Defines the Character the Character
That Defines THEOR STEEL

hose Who Seek and Suckle for and to power are those Who have Never had or Held Power Power Gan Only be Self Realized il is only self % l'is InternAL

Jou do Romance be a byproduct of lovely? Romance lingers Maybe Memories? Romante Clings to a TO BURN 02 to Suin Ashaz to love trother D

We can Still if you don't like me We can Still in Love if you don't like me We Can Still if you don't like me. We can Still · finger ruck thers but if you don't like me. on baby not mean You're a sweat thing. I can Shill on your face if you Don't like Me Can Still if you bont liking

1/2

CAN Still if you DON'T like me Can Still if you Don't like me if you Don't like me if you Don't like me Icanstill If you Don't like me If I Don't like we thow will I ever know If you Don't like me ou're Not Mean Sweathing Please be mean let Nama help You Be Mean thing.

Can you have a frue equal Without Marrige Rights
Realized. I Still Don't digher my mother my mother. All the Dysfunction arried Cuple Can be Realized through the female Struggle (2019) heir Bondage Jand Their Revenge

10

Canthere Everbea Not love We can Never have an love manance and Submission Pemain

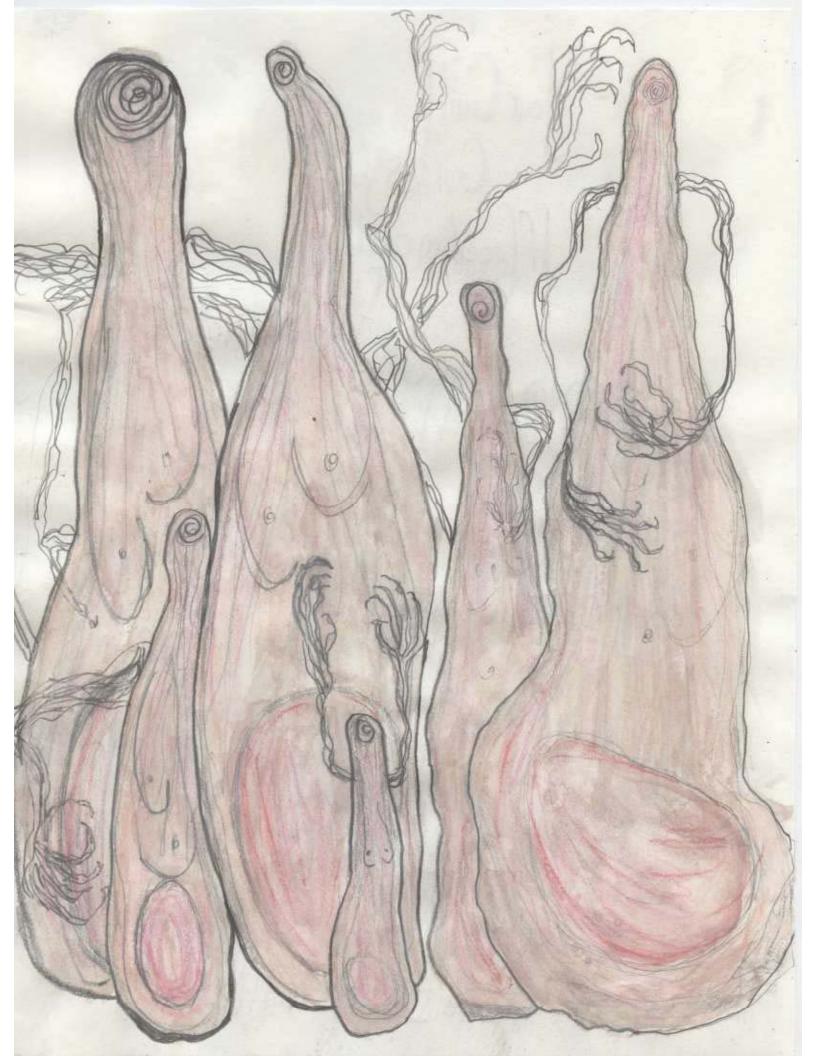
Love Mustinclude
Alone
Lonely
and a Lack of Need.

To Relive the Pain to as he first touch that Pain Survived Cycle & Pain dant on Silence Le Speak is Pelistating ing A slow Simme of Pain When All Around You Good Luck Jump to soft

Love Must include Sorrow and Pain and a Lack preed.

Your Guill Guides Vou. If reedom could gult it would Not the Sliber of the Liar the Slither of the Snake Proble Proble Repression Stillers Ked Strake the Woman and Repressed Slither Out of Survival Sad Days for all to lither to lie | hide Sal DaysforALL

Vometimes all the time the Sounds Madness Sanity the ility Love Not Stared THAN a Broken



Mine 20 toly of Love Love Never. Realized formance Is. Elegance HerStory one of take Hate Elegance VS. The Void of Heartless
Her Heartless the heart hidden from you the furthest from you Mheirfanlasy of Step of Slow Demise of sel self Destruction Sadist so masocist

We exit the Loveless era

and the Pain is one

of love and Hate

can't have true-love without total equality of loves.

the World to Thatea heart as a clown's Walch giving your heart, Lotte Carries fart. The will Use if to Burnthe World I gave My heart tothe Carries art And She used it to World World Bown Just to clown Around.

If You lie
to me
What Does
Hhat make
Me you?
What Does that
Nakeyou?
To you?

TKNOW
I SPOKE

You Asked: Why do you care?

It was that question that Confirmed

to me that we had Seperate Hearts

a vold that Almay Were

But

How Do you Not ?

Care?

Jealosy Comanda

Pat on the head

From the Sadgirl

Who held my heart

Hostage As she Watched me: Slowley Die Vike a T.V. Show She Was My Mother
But I never Became

I want the Sex You Had With Others He DARK Room Shit Your Shame Your Desperation Your Depression Fucking Your ASS Come on Your FACE to Show yourself to All Lover
How Cruel to the other As you suffer thru Joy PAPE ME-RAPE ME-RAPE ME - MORE At home you Strued Sex aschore Wish you'd shown the Whore

It means I have a high Standard When it comes to my Decadence. Italso Means My Decadence has No Bounds No Limits Italso, also means my Will, Will Not be Compromised. Norm Charecter Normy Political Self. I need Not Hide my Sexual Self



My Suffering lour only a Ssurance of Love AND I WILL Love Your
AND I WILL forgive You formy Love Never a religion for my Love Never a belief our Dedication to My Paint
Peledsenvel from Your Spell eliqious in Love. AND Failed.

My Depressional
Is my Love Not
Realized

My Pain Love
Ignored

My Despair
Love from one
Love from one
Who Couldn't care.

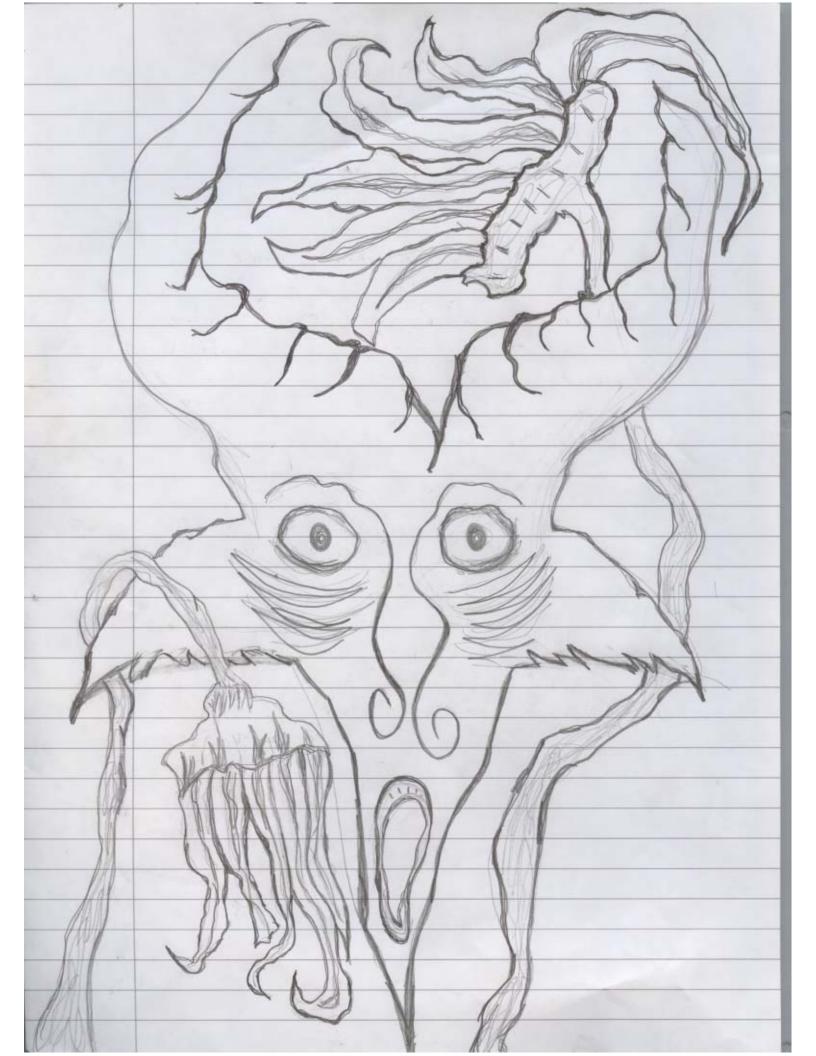
the More lears You're Sted the More life You're lead

Romanice -Heeve theinterpetation of What feels While lust is Rooted IN the Mose Romanke is Roofed in 1 HONOR

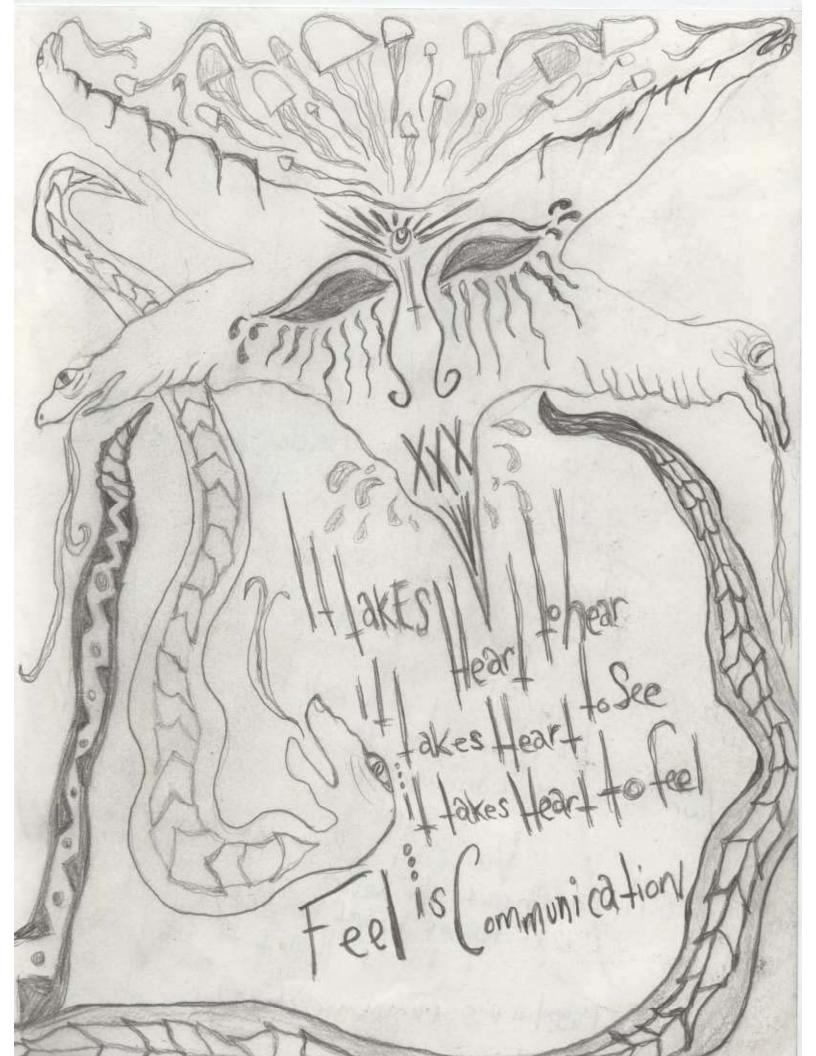
Deep Feelings Relings Covered over With
Teelings Covered over With
Tondom Concerns
of the mind Quiet the MINd fre Joythat is the Alalia III Brings Rises Naturally

teelings. the Muse is the Greative in US. the Positive Side of the ego informed By Deep Self Muse Self Whispering | Quiet mind the Muse is Heard "IN the feeling, NOTWATER COLOR" memories Information But of INCOMING

rust Sivent earned tomards ms taken asked for affect on MANI pulation



Solle Point during TA Sun-Rafilm was Iransported ! SAfur Mot for m I Was givery the understant hal I will have to FrankMiTWA Wessage From Satural for any lour Primetille Language of Symbols I



the gut feeling of leve Gutfæling / feeling Love

6

IN ION der the star Reple Star DVersary tion are Lies
Treight Supreem LoVal + one sworn to fun furtor One Apeligion of one Pepresse like a Peligion of UN FUN Lies Decep Root of the

the Big Cry the Always tear
IND Near
Lears mend A Broken Heart to Cry to Wall to Scream Pain HEART Nends ABroken HEART the ritual of tears — Water our Best tears break of the World a river And Ocean 1 : let full of tears...fogou

3

Cry Babies to Cry ariver show your love to Cry a seal show your Soul My tears could flood the entire earth
with my tears

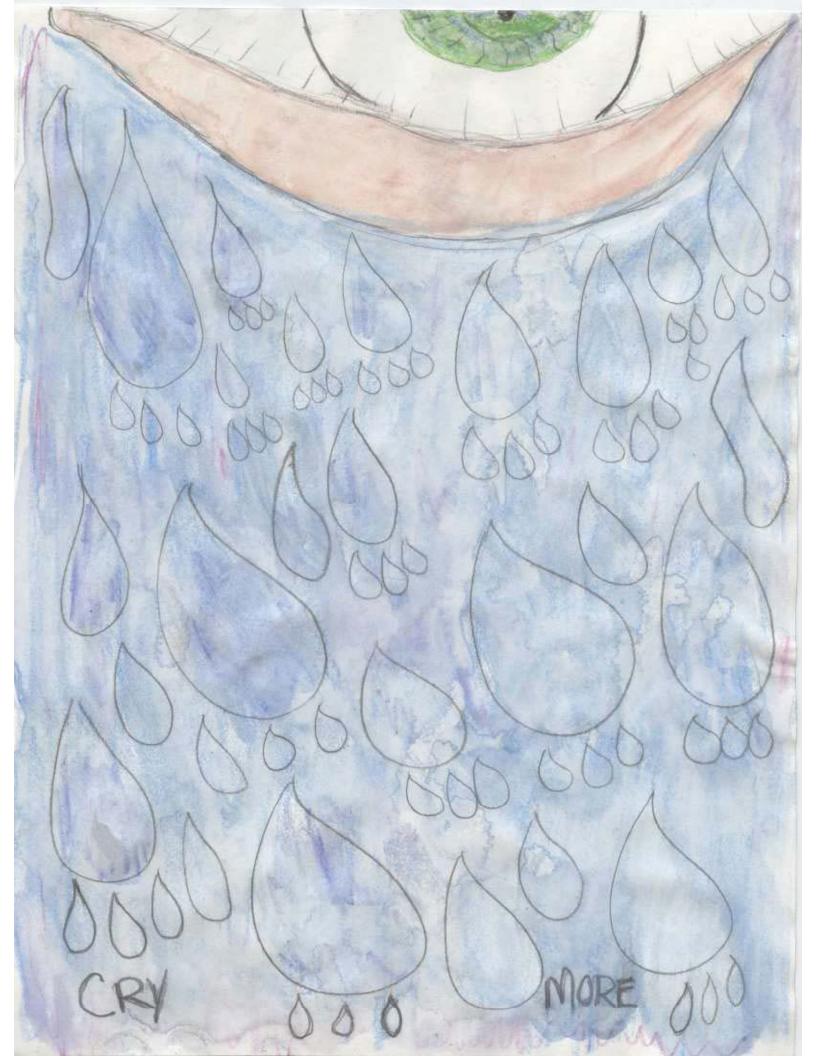
I could fill All of the Valley's

I could Refill the Sea

With my tears

With my tears Withmy Dispair and Dropit Back Down every Valley - Even the Sink Holes to RIACKHOLE EVEN our Holes-Both Minean of Holes
With a Great Cry
and my Kindler tears
The Stream water tears the Stream alked Dry.

the guilt of Abuse heteoding into the memories of How much anyou give How Much CarryouAfoRd the cycle of Abuse Seems never ending When you the on that loop the Slow Drip of the exchange is exciting And Depressing Laboration And Nothing but NostAlgiA Im Starting to Understand She stays And it Scares me.



Is if the Choices We Make on in to on the guides we ran in to along the Way.

denli denlify 18 Love of Self. Love Isn't Self. to Love Self You Mast Love All Toye.

que.

the Expectations of the trankless

So Low they Become Invisable.

Millistereu Magic. Rin occult Language Write Your Propt out of fear our truth is over Then9th can be found in Surrender true Will is guided Write in exacting Write in exacting fruths to self. When the Pope exclaims magic Dead Long Live MAGIC

Cuckhold? And I bet it Sounds fund to you too! And You can't see your wedge Anti-Fund ANti-Love Ariti-Free thought Authority for one And All. I will never look, at you the same.

I will never look, at you the same.

I had to say this. I had to fell you how sad I feel. When I hear you say hi.

When I feel you reach out

Theel like I'm mourning so many

Alive Old Friends. I will hope they accept responsibility And the UGLY BEAST they have raised Until We weet again. Souplines be dammed.

Lord of the thys king of the Slobs ... Overand Over and Over again It's easy to beat on these from UNderg round Athld those who speak in abstracts And those Who Speak another craft. or culture Easy Pickings for the Statusquo. Always great reasons for bad Results the SCAPEGOAL is... A reflection of All you were not.

The coward you are

And all you want to be Smiling Living Lovina

HNd I have to wash Your me Wire Brush And the Wilches burn. HAD the culture Wars rage Curiosity killed the Cat. It's easy to beat on those from the unider ground And the Under class And the Witches Durn. AND the Culture Wars rage Curiosity killed the cat Fit in or get out. Lord of the flys reigns Supreme Without care... they haven't a voice

2/4

hats a pretty hefty fee for not going along for Struggling to be me. Free. Lista Second. I could Shear Waita Second I to ld Shear were lives.

I see others loving there lives. Pursuing liberty AMD Happyness I've even seen folks Who ... . Publishbooks called publishers AND... the film maker, who's called a filmmaker the Sculptor Who's called the Author the Journalist Who's called a Journalist me, my kind, We're questioned. For asking questions

Cont Rules and their Stiding Justice's Scals of Justice's Iamarlist I am feelings standing I am Flawed I am Me ... Let Me Breath. Let me be free

4/4

I we only been Myself

With what little I widerstood.

With what little I had been given.

The only been myself.

Are the truths, the paints and the Screams of the from the forgoten class Screams of the Extremely disturbed from the extremely exploited

dont theed to hold hate to love. hate holds back the Power of love to the Point It Morphs love into a that needs to Splinter And creep And crawll to Survive to over Power the flower of Hate And Love Will overpower hate. Hold no halfe and the Power of Hold hateand will choke and Crucify and Still Survive... And Seed a Perverse and Unbalanced fruit Work Remains.

Every carthat passes Ithinkit might be you. he frustrations I feel from the frustrations I feel. Create.. Foo Need-ie Too Much want. Noterough give or take. It gets further and further alway My Fried furned Frustration I can plot ...

1/2

Put words to Obscene need of You Obscere want of more fine With You. I I'm Sorry I ever hurt he.

I hate how you hurt me. I WISH I Knew Now What I Knew men.

2/2

Trust has a Sliding Scale

Trust has a Sliding Scale

Trust has eliments of guilt

When trust is Tsetrayed.



We Mourn love loss What You wake of Humpaperversion happens when Mahural Stratafication does Not Ellining heir Dream - The Dream they Ellining heir Dream - The Dream they Ellining the Dream they Ellining the Dream they Ellining the Bur-Self.

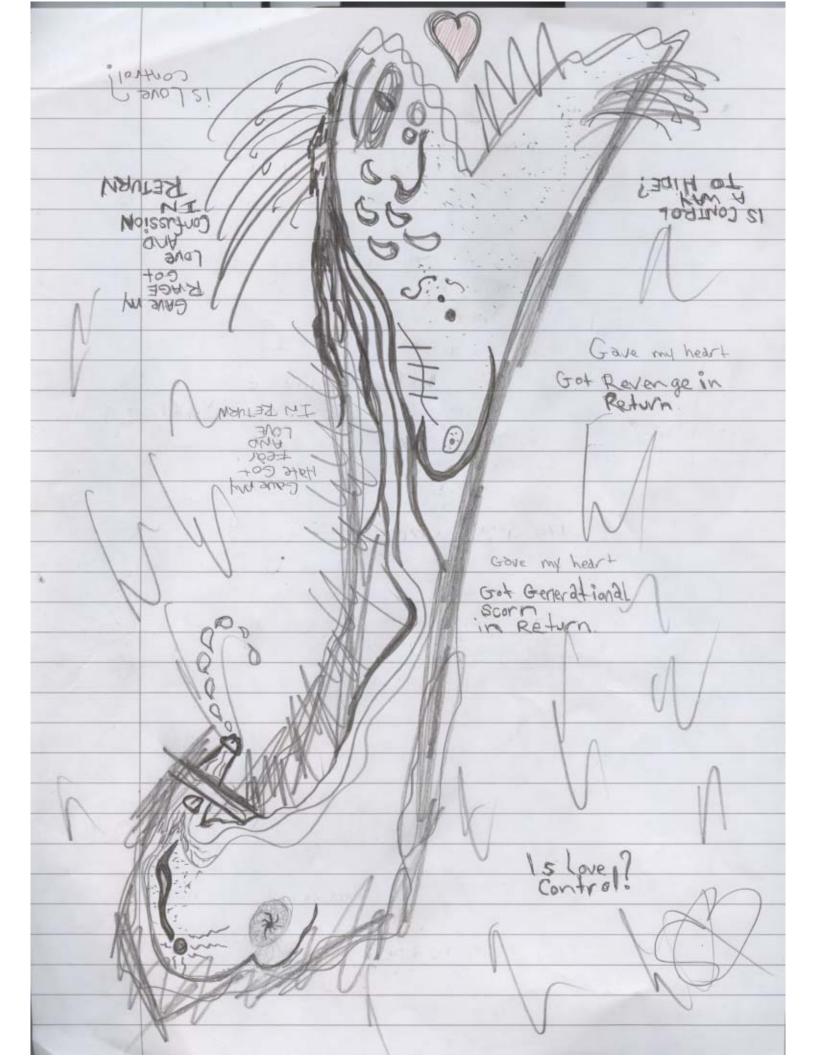
Slug Buler W Arroadd realization itis= to Realize that MRelationship is basedon Repairing my Relationship With my mother my need to reaster the Nix spirist 'N'ESPEIST Selfinterest Vs. Self Interest NRSACIST Vs. NARSACIST What PARASITE WINS? MolD? PLAUGE! is to Become a Beautiful Stugit All IN A Sea of Shit AND SLUDGE.

e mirror 1 to combat lovely the flore I the Mirror Ine Self Never Not alone Never No Broken thefficarly wit Bat Not Alone looking in Mirror Parts have the Same Intelect And they Recognize and humans Weather or not the Animals know who is in the mirror frey ARE calmed by the fact that they Aren't And Vet Sitting here Wishing on a Cement floor Alone
That I bat I had Something You work the
I put it on When I get David Bowie type of

If Struk by lightning Canyou gain its Power? if hit by a car you obtain its force? Canyou play With a Rhimos HORN Canyou play With a Rhimos HORN to Achive Suck-cess Can You Suck the Power Vacurre? er Purchalsed Traded Suckled Snort Snorted Power Imilated.

Chasing Butterflys
Slug Butterflys
All Butterflys
Chasing the Butterfly
off the Cliff.

that could lide 1 L have decided Ctofallin Love With eyeything Hortefeeling of Love is the Drug we till Seek : I I Willfind te love in he Valiest Will find the late in



Where is the might in taking advantage of another?

A weaker other or another? Is that might?

Seems like some sort of feeding. A simple need to kill and eat. of course you dominate the weak... In 1718 or 1919

But how
But why
In the age
Of walking on the moon
Or Michael Jackson's moon walking.

We speak two different languages. One from the heart. One of a metered Learned Mind.

Met my mother in the thighs of my wife.

Met my mother in the eyes of my wife.

Met my mother in the lies of my wife.

I remember the moment my wife sited the death of jackson pollock as the career rise of his wife.

I knew then she wanted me dead.

My mother My wife

And me it sort of turned me on

No longer invisible but still not caring if I live or die.

### The scapegoat of love

The mother chooses her scapegoat well The wife chooses her scapegoat better.

The favored
The savored
The one she takes it out on

Her scapegoat of love Psychotic torture in every hug.

The missing pieces of the upset
Mother
Father
Sister
Brother

Can be found in what they hide

Their character is in what they hid.

# A curse from Within

"Ever think you might be cursed?" Said the girl from outside Who came in the within.

"Of course not!" - I spoke. Could never happen - I said.

I write the curses
That make the
World
Wilt
Or sing.

But A curse from Within

How could I win

When the curse from within Came from my love

When the curse from within Came from my Wife.

A twisted snatch A wicked cunt Her curse from within

Me her father Her my mother

Our curse from within Our long ago broken hearts.

The cycle of abuse
The cyclical relations
of the abuser and the abused.

Speak one thing do another.

Cyclical.

The sadistic satisfaction between the abuser and the abused.

Value is Value shown By self

Some see value In their worth

And worth is their only value.

#### Romance

The eye The ear

The interpretation of what moves you.

See it Feel it.

Want to know more stealing time to think more about it.

While lust is rooted in the nose.

Romance is rooted in the mind.

# When I was young And when I am old.

I made stuff
Watched cool people dance
Watched from the corner

And waited for someone To find me

To want me

To see me

To hear me

I never thought that
Would happen
Until I became
Sick, dead or hospitalized.

Maybe then
I'd be seen
And appreciated
Or my work would be
Seen and appreciated

In death and sickness Never in Sickness and in health.

### Embarrassment & Love

Can you be utterly embarrassed of a love?
Can embarrassment be love?

Can advantage taken Be love?

Belief in love Is love As religion

Ignorance wrapped up in faith Faith in a warm wet hole.

My character will shine through.
My heart.
My love

Will be shown.
My will is my heart.

I am a romantic.
I am an intellectual
I am an artist.

The little boy victim is gone.

The knowledge that most exploit weakness...

The victim

A bit sick.

Here's to breaking cycles. And victory of the heart.

I am a romantic.
I am an intellectual
I am an artist.

My character will shine through.
My heart.
My love

Will be shown.
My will is my heart.
My heart is my will.

Apologies to any I owe one to. 2019 will be new for me.

## the crazy artist

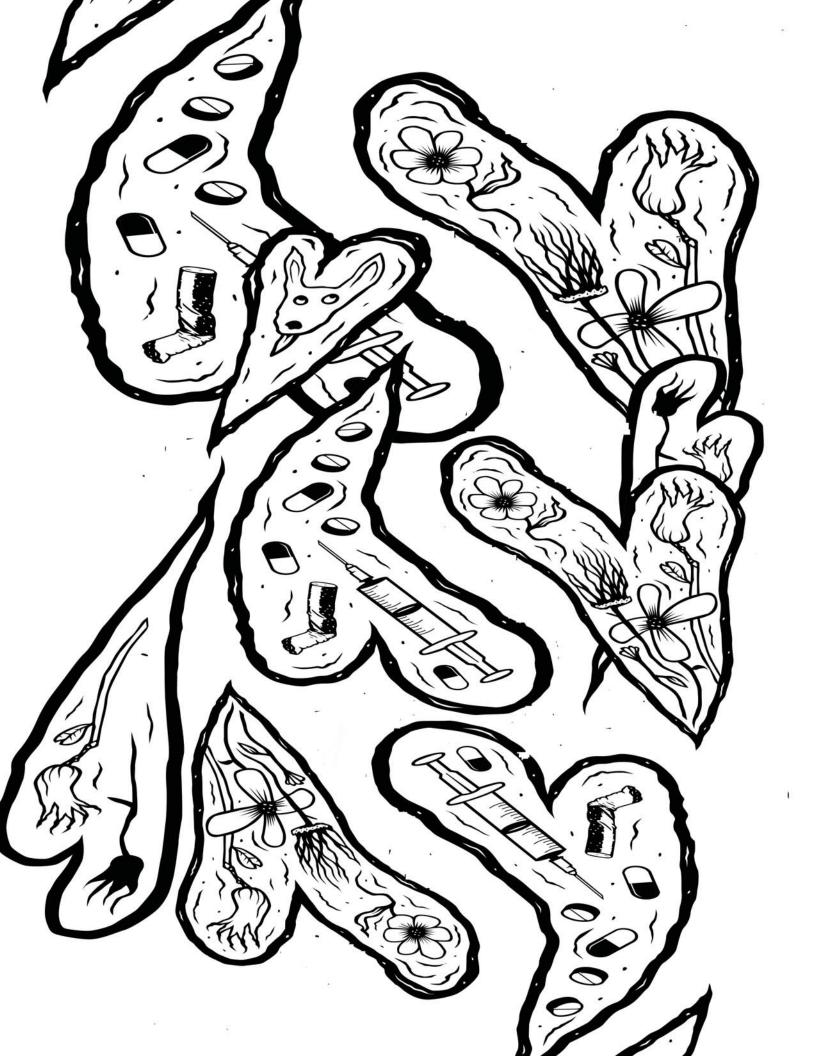
Called crazy

by those too lazy.

is called crazy

by those too fearful.

when feelings are crazy only the crazy feel.



First off we use the word love for about 20 different meanings which really fucks things

two I have no idea what love is, I only know how to be obsessed and immeshed with another person and call it love

three: The pure caring Love that is warm and full, like between friends, or for a dog, or a beautiful sunset, anything. That is innately human. We are lovers. We are made of and for love. That is deeper, and calmer and sweeter than all other things. It isnt really a feeling, not like other human emotions. Its like a connection between us and life. An understanding of the transient beauty of all we know. NONE OF IT STAYS! yet here we are falling in love with a little trickle of water or a bug on a window. That is universal and includes grief. Grief and Love are two parts of a whole.

A lot of this Ive gotten from various lesson, life or books.

Love you, Miranda

### An explanation page.

This is more than a book. It's what I call art.

It is raw and it has life. It comes from the heart.

I wrote this as I transitioned from one life to a new.

A documentation of pure emotional intensity.

I had thought to design it proper lay it out
Typeset and even proof read.

Because of the raw emotional content, I could not.

I took my writings and scratched them into a journal and added art as I felt.

This process was an attempt & success at overcoming obstacles.

I wrote most of this as I sit across from pure pain.

I drew the version you see here as I was living at multiple youth hostels, coming down from what I consider the longest bondage session ever.

With no computer I decided to push on and complete this document with a handful of pencils.

I did use a computer to scan the pages and the few typed pages so I could produce a simple PDF to upload for printing.

The odd part or mystical or cool part... I made that final PDF and finished this on my dirt, in Chicago at the Kinko's on North Ave. The same Kinko's I did a lot of my early "Mike Hunt" work.

That early work was made right next to the Wesley Willis and it seems as if his spirit was there next to me.

Of course it was...
spirit is memory
A fond memory.
Ghost is memory
A sad memory.

I guess this book is full of spirits and ghosts.

The next volume of this will be nothing like this.

It will be interviews and contributions from artists of love and hate and all the feels.

Thank you for reading.

#### A dedication page.

The idea seemed silly until I was about to go to print.

There are two, exactly two who I'd need to thank.

I do need to thank the muse who helped me to see myself as she had seen me.

Stephanie.

A person who noticed me and let me know, over and over, throughout years and years how special I was.

I've watched her growth as an artist over the years and that too has inspired.

The art in this book is inspired by few. Stephanie is one of those few. There are specific pieces in here that were written for her.

#### Mama Kniqui

A friend of mine who grew into a mother for me... as I can recall Kniqui seemed repulsed by the thought of nurturing a person... but she sure has and does nurture me.

At times we share emotions but what our friendship seem to strive for is intellectual honesty. That is tight as fuck and a quality that is rare and I appreciate in full.

Kniqui has been a very influential and important guide in my life.

Kniqui is a solid friend who seems to always be there, standing right there at the fork in the road... never telling me the path I should take but dropping thoughtful questions and hugs and love and encouragement and support... and love.

Love.

And I will try and pay that forward... love. I will hope to be able to feel love when I create and participate.

Peace and love to you all. Shane.

